

CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Editor and Proprietor.

MAN WAS MADE TO HUSTLE.

TERMS: 1.00 A YEAR IF PAID IN ADVANCE
IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.50.

VOLUME XXVII.

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY JUNE 24, 1898.

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DOUBLE TRAGEDY AT BRUNSWICK.

Mayor John H. Heisel Shoots and Kills
City Marshal Richard Ashby, and is
Seriously Wounded in Return.

A PRETTY MESS OF MORALS.

The expected has happened. To those who have been posted in regard to the low ebb of morals that has existed at Brunswick for so long on the part of some of her citizens who have stood high in official authority, but whose personal conduct and environments have been such that their attempts to enforce the laws of the city, which they themselves were violating almost every day and night, will not be surprised to learn that another page bespattered with human blood has been added to the history of Brunswick and Chariton county.

John H. Heisel is mayor and Richard Ashby was city marshal of Brunswick and also constable of Brunswick township. Criminal intimacy between John H. Heisel and Hattie Ashby, a daughter of Richard Ashby, has existed for a long time, and several years ago led to Mrs. Heisel leaving her faithless husband. The liaison between Heisel and the Ashby woman has continued, but whether with the connivance and knowledge of her father or whether he was powerless to help himself we are not prepared to say.

Will Heisel, a married man, and a younger brother of John H., is also said to have been on equally as degrading terms with Maggie Ashby, Hattie's sister, and for the past few months Will Heisel's name has been coupled in the same immoral connection with that of Bessie Ashby, the youngest of the three Ashby sisters.

John H. Heisel is an *attache* of his father's, Jacob Heisel's, dry goods and clothing store, while Will Heisel conducts a furniture and undertaking establishment in Brunswick for his father. John H. Heisel occupies sleeping apartments above the furniture store.

Last Friday night John H. "had a date" with Hattie Ashby, but Will was in John's room with a party of friends playing cards, and sent Hattie word not to come there until he and his friends had finished their game of cards. She sent back word that she would come up to the room whenever she pleased. A short time afterward it proved to be her "pleasure" to go to the room. A quarrel ensued between her and Will Heisel and he knocked her down, choked and kicked her. John H. Heisel interfered and put a stop to the brawl, but later on Will Heisel made a second attack on his big brother's mistress, and when she escaped from his clutches with lacerated feelings, bruised flesh and blackened and tearful eyes she went home and told her father and her brother, Joe, of the ill and cowardly treatment she had just received at Will Heisel's hands.

Joe Ashby at once arose from his seat, vowed vengeance against his sister's slayer, and, followed by his father, started to hunt up Will Heisel and "do" him. The elder Ashby, we understand, made no threats, but when he and his son ran across Will in W. H. Finch's saloon a few minutes afterward they both assaulted him. It was just about at this juncture in the fracas that the shooting, which cost the elder Ashby his life and probably fatally wounded John H. Heisel was begun. The nature of Richard Ashby's wounds will be found in the account of the coroner's inquest below. John H. Heisel was first shot through the fleshy part of the abdomen, producing a wound of little consequence as it went in at one place and came out a few inches beyond without penetrating any of the intestines. The second time Heisel was shot the ball took effect in the back, passed through the left lung and came out at the breast. This wound is dangerous and there is no telling at this time what may be the outcome.

The testimony taken at the coroner's inquest is not sufficient to determine

who fired the first shot, but from the best information we can get, and which is of a strictly reliable source, we have every reason to believe that when John H. Heisel, who came into Finch's saloon, and like Will Heisel, was under the influence of liquor, saw Richard and Joe Ashby assaulting his brother, drew his revolver and fired at the senior Ashby. Then Ashby returned the fire. After the shooting was over and the dead marshal and wounded mayor were removed from the scene of conflict it was found that two chambers of Ashby's and two chambers of John H. Heisel's pistol were empty.

Dr. G. M. Dewey, coroner, held an inquest last Saturday at which the following evidence was offered and verdict returned by jury:

Joe Ashby, son of deceased, testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the 17th of June, 1898, I was in the millinery store talking to my father, Richard Ashby. One of my sisters came running into the house crying; she said that Wm. Heisel had knocked her down and choked her. I started out to look for him and thump him out of him. My father followed me out. I went down to his furniture store and looked in there for him, and I came back and went in Finch's saloon, and he was leaning up against the bar. I grabbed hold of his left arm and pulled him around facing me, but did not hit him. My father grabbed him about the same time by the collar on the right side. We pulled him back across the bar-room. I am not sure whether my father struck him or not. Just about that time some one right close to him shot him. I don't know who shot him. The gun

that shot him was not a very large one. It sounded like a 32 or 38. When that shot was fired I let loose of Wm. Heisel. His right arm was loose all the time. The last two shots made a louder report than the first. There were four shots fired. I left the saloon then. I did not see anyone have a pistol in the room. I don't know who fired the first shot. Chas. Sasse was in the room at the time. Boyd Turner was trying to separate them. I did not see John Heisel in the room."

Jack Edwards testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the night of June 17th, 1898, I followed Messrs. Joe and Dick Ashby into the saloon. I saw Dick Ashby walk up to Wm. Heisel and take hold of him and commence striking him with his fist. Then I saw Joe Ashby strike Wm. Heisel. Then some men tried to separate them, but I did not follow them to see what they did. When they were about even with the screen, or just beyond, I heard a pistol shot, but don't know who fired it. I saw the last shot that was fired. I think they fired about four shots. Dick Ashby fired the shot that I did see. He hit John Heisel. I walked up to Mr. Heisel to try to keep him from falling, and before I got to him Dick Ashby fell to the floor with his pistol in his hand. I did not see Mr. Heisel with a pistol in his hand, but did see him with one in his pocket. I got hold of Mr. Heisel to get him to where he could sit down, but could only get to the lunch counter with him. I did not see anyone shoot at Mr. Ashby."

Wm. Heisel testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the night of the 17th of June, 1898, I

was at Mr. Finch's saloon. I was talking so Mr. Finch about a mint julep, and was trying to make him set up the drink, and while he was stirring up the julep, Dick and Joe Ashby came in. I am not certain which took hold of me first, but I think it was Joe. He hit me a crack on the side of the head with his fist. At that time Dick Ashby stepped up and grabbed me, with a revolver in his hand, or had the revolver in his hand when I turned around. After that was done I started to run. Wm. Finch said: 'For God's sake, don't do that.' They both had hold of me, and I started to run and lost my hat, and as I went through the door I heard two pistol shots. They were trying to fire at me, but I suppose the crowd kept them off. I am a brother to John Heisel. I did not see who shot Mr. Ashby."

A. L. Thomas testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the night of the 17th of June, 1898, at about 10 minutes to nine o'clock, I dropped in at Mr. Finch's saloon. Wm. Heisel was standing at the bar. Messrs. Finch and Heisel were talking about a mint julep that Mr. Finch had fixed up for him. Mr. Ashby and his son came in. Mr. Ashby caught Mr. Heisel by the coat collar and his son caught him by the other side about the same time. They both struck him with their fists about the same time, and four or five men tried to part them, but I don't know who they were. I saw Mr. Ashby start to draw a revolver and I started to run. I ran down toward the ice-box and heard a shot fired. I don't know who fired the shot. Then John Heisel came down near the ice-box, and I heard a second shot fired. I looked and Jack Edwards had hold of Mr. Heisel's arm. Jack Edwards told me

to go after a doctor, and I went for a doctor, but did not find any. When I started after a doctor Mr. Heisel was standing on his feet and Jack Edwards had hold of his arm. I did not go back to the saloon after I went for a doctor. I don't know who died the shooting. I heard three or four shots."

J. T. Binford testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the night of the 17th of June, 1898, I was in Mr. Finch's saloon. I did not see any shots fired. I heard some shots fired. I did not see John Heisel until the shooting was over. I don't know positively who did the shooting. I was in the house when the shooting commenced, but did not see any shooting, as I left at that time."

Boyd Turner testified:

"I reside at Brunswick, Mo. On the night of the 17th of June, 1898, I was in Mr. Finch's saloon. I was standing in Mr. Finch's saloon door and Mr. Ashby and his son passed by me. Wm. Heisel was standing at the bar talking to Mr. Finch, and Mr. Ashby stepped up and took Mr. Heisel by the coat collar and began to strike him over the head with his fist, and his son, Joe, struck him at the same time, and I jumped in and tried to separate them, and Joe Ashby threw me to one side. About that time I heard a pistol fired, or supposed it to be a pistol. I don't know who fired the shot. John Heisel stepped in to the saloon just at that time and started on through. I thought he was going on through the saloon, and Mr. Ashby commenced shooting at John Heisel as he was going from him. They were about eight feet apart when the shooting commenced. I did not see the pistol in Mr. Heisel's hand."

Continued on Fifth Page.

WE ARE PATRIOTS

We would go to the war, but we feel we can
do more good by staying at home and protect-
ing our customers against high prices.

We have some odd lots of

Summer Dress Goods and Shoes

That we will sell at odd prices. Ten per cent reduction on our \$1.50 Plow Shoes for the next 30 days, they are genuine bargains, also Shirt Waists at greatly reduced prices. Our Millinery stock must be closed out by July 4th. If you need anything in that line come early and secure best bargains. In fact we expect to make prices for the next 30 days that will make you talk about us and tell your friends and neighbors about us.

36 and 38 inch novelty dress patterns (latest style) former price 65c. Sale price - 50c	38 inch Henrietta in colors, former price 65c. Sale price - 50c	33 inch Summer Dress Goods, former price 20c. Sale price - 8 1/3c	30 inch India Cashmere, former price 15c. Sale price - 8 1/3c
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Several patterns of White goods, former price 10c. Sale price - **8c**

16 inch Cotton Crash, former price 6 1/4c. Sale price - **3 1/2c**

Ladies' Shirt Waists from 25 to 50c. You will say they are bargains.

Good Standard Calico Ladies vests, 3 for - **10c**

Wm. Simpson's Silk Finish Calico - **5c**

Good Cotton Batts, former price 6 1/2c. Sale price - **5c**

All Cambric per yard - **4c**

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

All Overalls worth 75c. Sale price - **65c**

All work shirts worth 75c. Sale price - **65c**

All Cottonade pants worth \$1. Sale price - **90c**

Good work jackets - **35c**
Good dress hats - **75c**

Here's a Savings Bank for You.

10 lbs good package coffee \$1 00	7 bars Maple City Soap 25	1 glass pepper and salt caster 10
8 lbs good Rio coffee - 1 00	1 lb Tea 25	1 lb good baking powder - 05
5 lbs best Java Blend coffee 1 00	3 sacks best table salt 10	9 inch pie pans 2 for - 05
Cups and sausers, per set 40	1 qt bottle bluing, guar 10	8 inch fry pan, cold handle 05
6 lbs soda - 25	1 pkg (1200) matches - 10	1 pint tin cup - 01
6 bxs Diamond Axle Grease 25	1 patent flour sieve - 10	1 bunch pins - 01

The bottom has dropped out of our clothing prices. Bring in your boys and have them dressed cheaper than you ever dreamed of. Bring in your poultry and eggs, highest market price in cash or trade.

Mendon, Mo.

C. Fink & Co.

Romeo Bartz Drowned.

Romeo A. Bartz, the 17-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Bartz of this city, was drowned while bathing in the Mussel Fork with a dozen or more other boys near his father's residence, at half-past 8 o'clock, Saturday evening, June 18th, 1898. The deceased was a promising young man, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends, over whom his untimely death has cast a sad and melancholy gloom. His parents are prostrated with grief at the loss of their son, but are resigned to the will of Him who doeth all things well. The sad and deplorable accident occurred just below the mill-dam at the Keytesville flouring mill, and was caused by Romeo's getting into a whirl-pool or suction hole produced by the heavy fall of water over the dam. It was something over three hours before the body was recovered, but our noble citizens would have worked for days and nights had it been necessary to restore the precious tenement of clay to the fond parents, loving brother and devoted sisters.

Romeo was a kind and dutiful son, a confiding and affectionate brother, genial and companionable with his young associates. Indeed, his exemplary character and moral worth were observed and appreciated by our entire community. While Mr. and Mrs. Bartz are sorely grieved by the sudden and unexpected death of their son, yet the cordial sympathy extended to them on the part of friends and neighbors in their bereavement has softened the pangs of sorrow and tempered their affliction with love and gratitude for such expressions of disinterested kindness.

The funeral services were conducted at the family residence, Rev. J. R. Finley, pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, making an appropriate and impressive talk on the occasion. The remains were then tenderly conveyed to the Keytesville cemetery, where Elder L. J. Marshall, pastor of the Christian church, closed the services by prayer and a short and touching address, after which all that was mortal of Romeo Bartz was consigned to mother earth to await the resurrection morn.

Drank Gasoline.

Harry, the 28-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ely of Keytesville, had a close call for his life last Saturday about noon by drinking gasoline. Mrs. Ely had just filled the tank to the gasoline stove, set the can down and turned aside to perform some other domestic duty while getting dinner. When she looked around again Harry had the gasoline can up to his mouth and was drinking through the spout.

Mrs. Ely grabbed up the little fellow in her arms and started across the street for the COURIER office, where her husband holds the position of foreman. Although it was only a few steps to the COURIER office, the darling baby boy's eyes were set and he looked as though he was dying when his frantic mother reach the office. Mrs. H. L. Sneed, who was in Mrs. C. P. Vandiver's millinery store in the lower front room of the COURIER building, took in the serious situation at once, snatched Harry from his mother's arms and started with him for Sneed's drug store, where Dr. J. M. Gallemore was speedily summoned and who introduced a stomach pump as quickly as possible, relieved the stomach of the deadly poison and then administered remedies to counteract the deadly drugs effects.

It was indeed fortunate that the cool consideration of Mrs. Sneed and medical aid were so near at hand, for it was only by the promptest action that little Harry's life was saved.

By four or five o'clock in the afternoon he was up and playing around. Harry says he isn't going to drink any more gasoline, and we are satisfied that the impressive experience of last Saturday will not make it necessary for him to take the Keely cure for the "gasoline habit."